P. B. BEARDSLEY, A TTOKNEY AT LAW and Claim Agent A Will practice law in State and U.S. Court and attend promptly to business intrasted to his care. As Justice of the Peace will attend to Conveyancing and taking depositions. Office Conveyancing and taking depositions. Off Rosan No. 1 Melodesn Building, Fludlay.

Office in the New Eark Building, West side Main Street, No. 99. Nov. 22-47. A TTURNEY AT LAW.

HENRY BROWN,

S. A. KELTNER, D. B. S.

C. E. RUHL.

8. & J. M. HUBER & CO.,

J. A. KIMMEL, M. D.

F. HALLARD, G. W. GALL BALLARD & GALLOWAY,

- WM. M. DETWILER, M. D.,

Main Street, FINDLAY O.

Deposit and Exchange

Administrator a Notice.

E. H. CRILCOTE, M. B.,

HAYSHIAN and Surgeon, Van Baren, of attent promptly to all projession rails. Feb. 13, 71-1

J. C. JOHNSON.

ARCHITECT

un: 27 | 1.78-18.

FREMONT, OHIO.

D. L. June & Son,

MANUFACTURERS of and Wholesale am mont White Lime, the best brands of Co-ment for sale. Also manufacturers of Frea

ment for sale. Also manufacturers of Free Stone of all kinds, shapes and sizes for built ing purposes. The best Building Maleria now in use. A five near L. S. & M. S. R. B. Premort, this

GOULD BROTHERS,

PLUMBERS.

Gas & Steam Fitters

Keep on hand all kinds of

Cistern Pumes, &c.

28 Perry Street, Toledo, O.

F. W. GOULD.

Evinte of Adam Baker, Deceme

Authorized Capital.

DHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

J. H. JOHNSTON. A TIORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT Law, Finding, Onto Office in "Head-quarters Building," North-east of Court House Writ attend promptly to all business entrust-ed to his care. April 28, 1872.

TTUENEY AT LAW Office over W L. Davis & Co.'s Store Main Street, Findiay, Ohio. [apr. 15, 71] JACOB F. BURKET,

Resides, I hear enough to show A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Notary Public. Will attend prompty to all business entrusted to his care. Particular attention given to Collections. Partitioning of lands, and business in Probate When love can warm a winter's day? Court.

Of FICE on Main Street, in Rossmann's Bloc nearly opposite the Court House, May 7.

A TTORNEY at Law. Office up Stairs, First Nov. 27 187417 OPERATIA S and Mechanical Dentist-office si, Main Street, above K. S. Ba kef & Co's Shoe Store. OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DEN-tions perfaining to the profession, carefully and skillfully performed. Residence, No 25, West Hardin Street. DEALERS IN DRUGS, Stationery, School Books, etc. Prescriptions accurately compounded at all hours—day or night. Perfectly pure Drugs—guaranteed. Corner Main and JainCross Sirceta.

OFFICE, 94 Main Street, over Lem. McMan news Grocery Store, Findlay, Ohio, March 12, 1875. II. OFFICE-In Ewing's Block, over Buth-rauff's Hardware Store, West side of Main Street, Findiay, Ohio. August 16 1872-11

H OMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon (Main St.) Two Doors North of Huber's Drug Store, Findias, Obio.
Office Hours-from 610 7% A. M., 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., 8 to 97 M.
May 16 73-14 D. CLINE & SONS.

him, he will help us?" W HOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS and Commission Merchants and Dealers a Flour, Sail, Fish, Wooden and Willow Ware &c. &c. Corner of Main and Sandusky Streets, worse and worse."

W HOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS L. A. BALDWIN. (ENERAL PRODUCE MERCHANTS, Deni-Jers in Butter, Eggs, Lard, Feathers, Seeds, Dried Fruits, Bessenx, Petts, Hides and Cour-tryProduce of all descriptions

CITIZEN'S HANG. CARLINS & CO., BANKERS. Banking Brown in Bawson's Block, No. 98, Mair 12 of chock, M., and from 1 to 40 clock, F. M., meral banking business done. Intereston and to parties I can't go to the school "

eat what we have, and be cheerful. We shall not starve to-day, and may be you may get a few pennies for sweeping, and E P. JONES, Pres. | CHAS. E. NILES, Cash. must look as cheerful and pleasant as we can, too, for people will be more like Bank of Discount, Circulation,

INTEREST paid on Savings Deposits. Good paper bought. Drafts on clitics in Americs and Europe for sale. Here or - E. P. Jones Isaac Davis, Inat E. Niles, J. F. Bueller, and J. H. Wilson. Notice of Adam Braker, Decound.

Notice is hereby given that Israel H. Ber, emberger has been du'y appointed a sequentified as the adulatisfrator of the estate. Adam Baker, decessed, late of Flusanittown slaup, Hamesek county, Ohlo. All persons buying claims on add estate will please present them to me du'y proven.

Mar. 41. 75. ISRAELH, ROSENEE GER 11 SERKY BROWN, AU'y

"Not at all," answered Nat, trying to

Gas Fixtures, Steam Cocks Tank , and walked on.

ready come into his eyes, All orders from a distance promptly executed

For information inquire of FRANK MAR KLE, Finding, Ohio. GOODWIN & GASSMAN hush of the church

HOUSE, SIGN

ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS

All orders for work promptly attended to, and SATISFACTION GUARANTEED in all cases. Special attention given to

PAPER HANGING, CALSOMINING and DECORATING.

Valuable Property for Sale!

Tutere is a desirable property for sale or West Hardin Street. The house is a story and a half frame, with large rooms, conveniently arranged. The property ig in a good location and will be sold at a reasonable price and on easy payments. Enquire of C. M. Hastler, at R. Feilers & Co. surfocery Store.

March 12, 1875ws.

The Findlay Teffersonian.

FINDLAY, OHIO, FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 26, 1875.

Doctica!

LOVE IN WINTER

VOL. 20.

Be ween the berried holly-bush The Blackbird whistled to the Thrush . "Which way did bright-eyed Bella go? Look, Speckle-breast, across the snow, Are those her dainty tracks I see, That wind toward the shrubbery?

II.
The Throstle pecked the berries still. need for looking, Yellow-bill; Young Frank was then, an hour ago, Half-frozen, waiting in the snow; Itis callow heard was white with rime, Tchink,-'tis a merry pairing time'

What would you? twittered in the Wren These are the reckless ways of men. watched them bill and coo as though They thought the sign of Spring was snow if men but timed their loves as we, Twould save this inconsistency.

Nay, gossip," chirped the Robin, "nay Their love is proof against the snow; Why wait," he said, "why wait for May,

Miscellaneous.

TRUST.

Nat crawled out of his poor little bed, which lardly deserved the name of bed at all. The room was very bare and very cold. As Nat slipped on what remained of his only pair of shoes, a heavy cloud cemed to settle down upon his face. His mother, a little woman with a face pale and worn, but cheerful, nevertheless, was putting a few crusts of bread with three or four cold potatoes upon a

"I do say, mother," said Nat, shivering and looking about the room, "it is no sort of use; we shall have to give up. I don't see but we shall freeze to death with no fire, and starve besides." And Nat sat down upon the side of his bed and leaned his face upon his hand. "I can't get a bit of work to do, and there isn't a person in the world that cares a cent about us," he continued, dejectedly. "It seems as if I should not care so much if it was just myself, but to see you cold and hungry, mother, is more than I can bear." And Nat burst into

"Why, my boy," said his mother, cheerily, "don't give up so. Don't you comember that we have a Father who sees all our troubles, and if we only trust

"You have said that for the last three weeks, mother," said Nat, "and I have tried to trust Him; but things grow "Though he slay me, yet will I trust

Nattie," said his mother, sitting down by his side and putting her arms around his neck. "We have each other left vet and we are not really sick"-her eyes grew a little dim as she looked at Nat's thin face-"and then there is that nice teacher at the mission school, you know who thought she could do something for

"Yes," said Nat, wiping his eyes with the back of his hand; "but I have not seen him, and don't know as I even shall. My clothes have got so bad that

"Well, dear," said his mother, we will I may get a little washing to do; at any rate, we will try one day more. We ly to help us if smile and look pleasant than they will if we look cross and

Nat tried hard to smile and eat his share of the scanty breakfast. Bidding his mother good-by, he took his old broom and started out. He walked pain. fully up street after street, for his feet were covered with chilblains, and his old shoes were hard and full of holes. At last he selected a crossing to sweep where he thought rich and fashionable people ...ight cross, and patiently waited, trying to look cheerful and smiling. Du ring the aftermoon ne got a few pennies but as the afternoon wore on, he felt aint and hungry, and leaning on his broom, he began to think of what his mother had said in the morning. "Though he slay me," kept ringing in

"Ah, ' he thought to himself, "I have not really trusted. When everything goes on well, the trusting is easy enough; but when it comes to the 'slaying," I give n." Hearing voices near him he start ed, and, looking up, saw the mission school teacher. Such a gleam of hope shot through his heart that it lighted up his face, and be felt as if help had come "Ah, Nat, how do you do?" said the eacher pleasantly, while the gentleman who was with him looked on with some surprise. "How are you getting on

"I am sorry," said his teacher, "I hoped I was going to get a chance for you last week, but I lost it. Well, keep up your courage; I think we will find something yet," and the gentleman Nat looked after them with tears al-

"Courage, with nothing to eat," he

thought, leaning on his broom again; "but that is not trusting, and I mean to really trust, for there is nothing else I can do." And shutting his eyes for a moment, he sent an earnest little prayer to the loving Heavenly Father, who is just as ready to hear us when we call to Hun from the noisy street as from the

"Halloo, there, youngster," said a earty voice. "Hold my horse here, and I'll give you a quarter." Nat dropped his broom and ran eager

ly to the horse, A portly gentleman stepped with some difficulty from the earriage. Nat looked at him and smiled pleasantly. "You think I am rather awkward.

youngster," he said: "but I'm only just off the water, and your miserable land traps I can't manage," "O no sir; I did not think so at all," his own dear father died at sea, and

ad been on the water. Something about the smile on Nat's wan face must have attracted the gentle. wretched props. Mr. Beecher has about man, for he turned back after he had started up the steps of the house. "See here, my boy," said he, "what | Christian Register.

were you thinking about when I drove

Nat blushed faintly, and besitated a

"You looked as if you were up in the sky, or somewhere else, and I had to scream at you as if you were a mile off. I should like to know what you were

"I was trying to trust, sir," said Nat oftly, looking down "To what?" exclaimed the gentleman

looking at him in astonishment. "To trust in God, sir," said Nat, look ing up into his face. "Mother and I are very poor, and have no friends, but she feels sure God will help us if we trust | for the 5th of next month. Then com-

Captain Reid, for the gentleman was a sea captain, thrust his hands into his pockets and whistled a little, looking hard into Nat's face. "What's your pame?" he asked sud-

"Nat Raymond, sir," was the answer. "Raymond," exclaimed the Captuin; was your father's name Na'han?"

"Yes, sir," said Nat, in some surprise; and he died at sea. Did you know "Know him?" said Captain Reid. Bless your heart, boy, he saved my life once when we were both before the mast. Here, tumble into my carriage,

and show me the way to your mother, quick!" Nat would not have been more astonished if the sky had fallen. He glanced at the carriage and then toward his

"Let your old broom go the dogs,"said the Capatin; "you won't need; it again. Get in quick, and tell me where to go."

"I do say, mother, "said a young who was looking out of the window, "Uncle Reid is the queerest man. He has been talking with the most miserable looking boy out here, and now he has actually taken him into the carriage, and gone off with him."

"He is always doing queer things," said her mother. "He is just as likely to pick up a ragged boy as the Vice Pres-

Two or three hours after, Captain, Reid came back to his sister's house. "Where did you go with that ragged boy, uncle?" asked his niece.

"That boy ?" said her uncle; "why, that boy's father saved my life once. He died on shipboard on his way home from Australa, more than two years ago. He was going captain next voyage He touched at Liverpool going out, and I saw him there. He told me if I got home first to see that his wife and boy were getting on well. I have not been here since that day, till to-day and should poor things, if that boy hadn't smiled his father's own smile into my face. He and his mother were about starved, I should say and half frozen, too. But," he added, rubbing his hands together and chuckling to himself, "I guess they will be warm to-night, and if they are ever hungry again, it won't be my blame."

THE WIFE OF THE LITTLE CIANT.

Among some of the noteworthy perons who have occupied positions under the Government, first and foremost stands the handsome face and floure of Mrs. Stephen A. Douglas, wife of the 'Little Giant," of whose memory Illiiois has always been proud. When the ystem of employing women was in its nfancy, Mrs. Douglas was too high spir ited and independent to receive charity, and yet who was in great need of an inome, accepted a clerkship of \$750 per annum. I recollect being introduced to her on one occassion at a Catholic Fa.r, over which she presided as Lady Superior. She was a trifle too gross in outlines at the time to come strictly under the head of beautiful, yet I could see how strikingly handsome she must have been when Douglas wooed her for his bride. Her neck and arms were fit for a culptor, so marvelously white and round and dimpled were they, and the skin was so fine that the veins shone through like glimpses of blue sky. Her hair was dark and naturally wavy, and she wore it swept gracefully back from her low, smooth brow, and wound in a sumptuous coil low down on the back of her head, thus preserving its classical out-

The evening in question, a gentleman tepped up to the table over which she and suzerainty, and purchased some article, valued at perhaps five dollars, and nanded her a large bill in payment. Mrs. Douglas talked in the bright, witty, fascinating manner for which she was cele brated, but no change was forthcoming After a prolonged tete a-tete, the gentleman remarked carelessly: "By the way, Mrs. Douglas, that was a fifty-dollar bill I handed you!" "I know it,"the lady replied, naively, "but you haven't observed the by-laws adopted at our table," and reaching forth a beautiful hand, dimpled and rosy-tipped and jeweled, she pushed away some cover which had been accidentally (7) placed over a placard, on which, in large letters, were the words, "No change given at this table," "Oh!"said the gentleman, ruefully. "Ah!" cried the lady, gleefully, "this is in support of your argument the other evening, in which you advocated the end justifying the means. The funds raised are for the Church, and the poor; a praiseworthy undertaking and the using of your means in a justifiable measure. Thank you, my friend; now you can indorse your sentiments from practical il

away .- Wash, Cor. Chicago Times. THE CRUEL ATTACK ON MISS LOVE oy. -The most cruel thing in the hor rible Brookiyn scandal trial is the persistent attempt to blacken the character of the daughter of the late Hon. Owen Lovejoy, of Illinois, who was at the Winsted Hotel with Mr. Tilton when a school girl seventeen years old. That the attempts is thus far unsucessful is no excuse for those who are making it. What the suffering of this young woman must be while her character is relentless ly questioned in the presence of Chrisendom can easily be imagined. Messrs. Evans, Tracy, Hill, Porter, etc., should be heartily ashamed of themselves. said Nat, looking at him wistfully, for There are no fees large enough to pay for the doing of such disgraceful work. there was a charm about anybody who It prokes indignation instead of winning sympathy. If the cause of the defense is a just one, it can stand without such

as much to fear from his indiscreet

friends as from his malicious enemies. -

lustration." The gentleman walked

BPICHAM'S NEMESIS.

Approaching Investigation of the Mountai Meadows Massacre—Court and Jury-The Prophet in Peril from his While

orrespondence of the New York Berald. SALT LAKE CITY, March 9, 1875. We are on the eve of stirring times and every person is preparing for the contest. It is not difficult to see how the trouble will commence; but it will be extremely hazardous to predict how it will end, except upon the general principles of a winding up of theorracy and the rule of the Mormon priesthood.

The beginning of the commotion is set mences the judiciel investigation into the Mountain Meadows massacre, and during that investigation there will be brought to light everything that is neces sary to fix the guilt, not only upon the direct actors, but upon the church leaders whose influence made the commis sion of such a terrible crime possible. The evidence will be heard in the Second Indicial District Court before Judge Boreman, at Beaver, 500 miles south of

A TRAITOR AMONG THE BRETHREN. The Mormons are preparing for very trying developments, and are not insensible to the fact that, where least expected, "a traiter to the kingdom" may spring into notice. Brigham Young had never more reason to say "Good Lord deliver me," and above all "from my friends." Hiding in mountain gulches and wandering about from one place of concealment to another is not calculated to increase that unflagging faith which has hitherto characterized the fanatical Mormons. Lee had for fifteen years kept out of the way of the officers of ustice, and during all that time he was never off his guard, ever armed and pre pared for defense, and determined to dis rather than be captured; but, at the very moment that he thought himself perfectly safe and free from arrest, the officers of justice were close upon his heels and arrested him without firing a

The fanatic who could see in these long years of evasion of the law the proecting care of the Deity is the very man to hastily stumble over to the other side and question his long and former pleas ant faith. Lee is precisely in that position now, and there are half a dozen others, and some of them as prominent in the history of the murder as himself, who are as tired of flight and concealment as he was, and are just as likely, when the proper time comes, to divulge the whole of the secret. Not one of them can be trusted, and no one knows this more and feels it more keenly that does Brigham Young to-day.

THE LINE OF DEFENSE. If I am correctly informed and I think can depend upon my informant, there is already evidence furnished by Lee to the United States Marshal that will unravel the whole story. Once that the flood gates are opened, the rushing of the mighty waters will come that will sweep before them the foundation of rubbish on which Brigham has attempted to build his mighty empire. The Prophet trembles for the issue and wish es himself in the heaven of his dreams.

In Lee's defense it will be necessary to show up the fanatical and bloodthirsty spirit that reigned in Utah in 1857-and all that, too, the result of the mad teachings of the Tabernacle, for which no one but Brigham Young was respon

THE WORK OF BLOOD. It is beyond question that not only were obnoxious Gentiles "put out of the way" without any ceremony of accusa tion and trial, but even many of "the brethren" were watched when cut of doors and quietly led to a place convenient for butchery, and there had their "throats cut," for the double purpose of keeping them from "opposing the kingdoes" and atoning for their sins of unbelief. It is said of Isnae C. Haight, who was the Lieutenant Colonel of the militia regiment that committed the massacre at Mountain Mendows, that he grew so fanatical and was so far removed from any supervisory authority that he did as he pleased and disposed of the lives ofthe obnoxious with all the freedom of a Doge of Venice. In the little town of Cedar, the headquarters of the militia, he is said to have kept two of the brethren -Stewart and Macfarlane-for that special purpose, and to aid at odd times in

emigrant Gentiles, TEN MEN ASSASSINATED.

No fewer than ten men were taken down into the cellar beneath Haight's house, and from there they never came out alive, and the only answer that was ever made to any inquiry about a missing

barassing and stealing from the passing

person in those days was the laconic sentence, "He has gone to California." The priesthood had thundered into the ears of the people "that the Lord had begun to purify the Saints and to wintow from their midst the sinners and all who offend," and what between fear, credulity and the danger of being suspected of apostacy the mass of the Saints accepted their oppressed and debased condition and schooled themselves into the belief that "they should be as clay in the hands of the potter." Their preachers gained such an ascendancy over them that if a headless corpse was lying on the street, not a soul passing by would have ever stopped to look and see who it was. They had learned emphatically that the "Mormon creed" was "Mind your own business." RRIGHAM'S DREAD.

To listen to the tides that are now told wmen and women of those times of b ood one feels carried away in reflection to dark ages and barbaric nations, and it is this history that Brigham has good cause to dread being brought to light in the forthcoming investigation of the Mountain Meadows massacre, and I do not see how he can prevent its expos-

The investigation, when once begun, will be like the letting out of water-the dam, once pierced, the breach will widen and widen until it is all out, and the revalations of crime will startle the nation. Its ultimate result will be the breaking down of a fearful superstition and deswho deserve to be free.

HOW "AUNT MARTHA" PRAYED

A Touchine Scene in a Detroit Salvan -Whic Ifay Have Happened and May Not. Lutis a Good St. ry Anyway.

From the Detroit Free kin You've met her if you've lived long in Detroit. A withered up old woman, how backed, gray-haired, having a cane one hand and carrying a basket of otions in the other. All who know her now her as "Aunt Martha," and she bas raveled up and down and been at the lepot so often that her death would be e general remark. The old woman found a new saloon on

ranklin street the other day-a place ust opened by wicked Bob Smith, whose ed face and bloodshot eyes have more han once been set in a frame of prison bars. "Aunt Martha" went in, hoping make a small sale. Bob was wiping his glasses, and half a dozen men sat round the stove holding glasses or moking eigars. "Get out!" growled Bob as the old oman entered. She did not hear him. nd leaning over the counter she asked:

Bob, raising his arm as if he would "I'm no beggar, and don't you dare to rike me!" replied "Aunt Martha," nevmoving an inch. "Why, what's to keep me from wring-

ake of soap-a comb, or something?"

g your old neck if I want to?" inquired "The Lord, sir!" she answered.

"Ho! ho! ho!" laughed Bob. "There, ake that! And he deluged her with rinsings. The filthy liquid struck her in the face and ran down over her faded black shawl nd oftwashed calico dress, but she did ot move. Looking at him across the

unter she whispered: 'You need praying for, and I'm going do it now and here!" "No you don't!" he shouted, as she oved toward a chair; "get out of here or I'll smash your head with this bottle!" She never minded him, and he raised

the bottle for a throw, when a sailorrough, dissipated, but having some manhood left-leaped up and cried out; "Bob Smith, if you throw that bottle t her I'll stave in your bulwarks in a recious minute!"

"You will, will you?" whooped Bob, s he danced out.

"Yes, he will?" crie I the rest, all rising They were too many for Bob, and he and to stand there while Aunt Martha knelt at a chair and prayed for him. She was still praying when he dashed out to kick her, but "Foxy Bill," who came out of the state prison only a month ago, grappled him by the throat, forced him into a chair, and hissed:

"Bob Smith, if ye harm a hair of that old woman's head I'll make a funeral

"Aunt Martha" knelt again, folded her ands and said: "These young men were children not ong ago, and they had praying mothers

and God-fearing fathers. They are walkng in wicked paths, and their hearts know no good. I pray that their eyes may be opened to their wickedness, and bat their feet may be turned into other nd better paths!" "She's right!" called out a steambon an as the old woman paused.

"I'll be ---- if she does!" yelled the nfuriated Bob, and he reached over and gave her a heavy kick before any one She screamed with pain as she rose

"Shoot me if she hain't!" cried another

"Go ahead, mother!" shouted a third.

ip, and then there came a terrible si ence. Bob stood with his arm raised to "Aunt Martha" leaned on the chair, tears rolling down her wrinkled cheeks, and the half dozen men were spell-bound

with indignation, "Foxy Bill" broke

the silence by saying:

"Step out doors, mother, and look out or splinters!" She obeyed, and Bob Smith was choked and pounded until his senses left him, and everything that could be handled was thrown out of doors. They worked swiftly, fearing the police, and in five ninutes the saloon was a wreck, and its proprietor, unconscious, was lying be aind the counter. Their work finished the men disappeared like shadows, and "Aurt Martha" hobbled away, whisper-

"I prayed too hard, but it was in me o pray!"

WOMEN PRINTERS.-That "there is nothing new under the sun," has been presumptively demonstrated by The American Newspaper Reporter. In the general demand for women's rights and the aumerous complaints that have been of the exclusion of women from all but a few industries, and from the publicity given of late to the entrance of women into occupations usually followed by men, it has been rashly concluded that before the agitation there were few, if any, women printers. But the Reporter gives quite a respectable list of women compositors, printers and publishers, some of whom lived fifty years before the Declaration of Independence, Many of these succeeded their husbands in the printing business, but some, at least, worked in the printing office before marriage and during the lives of their husbands-and one had obtained so many civil rights nearly a century ago, that she formed the firm of Sarah Goddard & Co., a man being the company. Among the women publishers mentioned in the list are Mrs. Anne Franklin, the wife of Benunin Franklin's brother James, who was printer of the Colony" of Rhode Island: Mrs. Cornelia Bradford, wife of Andrew Bradford, of this city; and Mrs. Hassebotch, wife of Nicholas Hassebotch, the first printer of Baltimore. To these should have been added the name of Lydia Hayley, who was for many years the public printer of the city of Philadelphia.

ONE of the most novel legislative documents of the season is a pamphlet just distributed in the legislature of Missouri but he best ows himself upon his queen, erimes have been unjustly imputed. poison. The honest men of the country bers who had received bribes.

FITZ JOHN PORTER.

Here are a Few More Paragraphs for Patrictic People to Think Over. From the Washington Capital

We interpose no objection to Fitz John

Porter having a rehearing, provided the tribunal to which he appeals shall have power to punish. This gentleman was dealt with very leniently by the court that tried him. For his cruel disobedience of orders he should have been shot. His plea that the force in his front was greater than General Pope could have known is of no avail. The greater the force of the enemy the more necessary for him to attack, for the fight was already on, and his brother soldiers were having a death-struggle with the foe Disobeying orders, indeed! He was where he should have gone in without orders. On the contrary, with a coldblooded selfi-liness that is unparalleled in the history of wars, he moved one third of the army away from the field to the rear of the fight, where thousands of better men were being killed. Give him a rehearing, by all manner of means, if we can wine out the old verdiet so as to Would ye have a paper of pins-a secure the justice so rightly merited and so long delayed. "Get out, you old beggar!" shouted

From the Columbus State Journal The pretense that Fitz John Porter is much persecuted person, and that a rehearing of his case has been denied him from motives of spite and personal jeolousy, is one of the "airiest bubbles that ever filled an empty head." General Pope, so far from using his influence to prevent an investigation of the alleged new evidence in Porter's favor, wrote, in April, 1874, a letter to the President, now just published, especially requesting that a board be appointed examine and sift this supposed new evidence, with the view of determining where it be of sufficient importance to justify a reopening of the case So far as yet disclosed the new evidence has not justified such a reopening, and the Democratic clamor for the "vindication" of Porter is simply a partisan demand that one of the most infamous crimes of the late war-a crime the perpetrator of which would in any other country on earth have been summarily shot as worse than a traitor and a spy-shall be whitewashed and condoned. If such a thing were done the very bones that blench Groveton field would cry out against the

From Witkes' Spirit of the Times At a time when the Republican party is doing its best to achieve failure, the Democracy are effectively striving to throw away success. The flagrant usurnations of the President and the odious opportunity which they seen incanable of using. The fable of Esop never had a stronger political moral; the Democratic cock has found a pearl upon what is literally the Republican dunghill, and

The appointment of Fitz John Porter as Commissioner of Public Works in place of Mr. Van Nort, is the most complete proof of the utter demoralization of public sentiment we have seen since the war. Only a criminal community would submit to such an outrage upon its sense of patriotism. For we must remember what Fitz John Porter was and what he is, in estimating the extent of this affront, not merely to patriotism. to that individual principle of honor. which is equally treasured by American whether of the South or North. He was general holding high command in the army of the United States: he is a wretch whose epanlettes were torn from his shoulders for betraying his cause, and sacrifleing the lives of hundreds of his comrades upon the field of battle. On another page of this paper we lay before our readers a full history of the crime of which he was convicted, by a court of distinguished officers, who had been his companions, which we published at the close of his trial in 1864. It is not from any desire to rake up the past that we print this document, but to refresh the public mind as to the facts which make his appointment as Commissioner more insulting to the community than his sentence was dishonorable to himself

We said when Fitz John Porter was turned loose without a uniform or a sword, and declared unfit ever to hold office under the Government he had served and deceived, that "it remains to be seen whether the morals of the time are so deprayed, and whether massacre new calendar of public duty, that that patriotic chieftain (the President) will again recognize or take this modern Arnold by the hand," We added that "the fact that he can walk about unharmed amid a population whose children he has ruthlessly betrayed to death, is the most alarming symptom of the hopeless degeneracy of public spirit, and the lowness of the ebb of an ordinary love of country." The wrong we then denounced is now a thousand times agrayated. The branded deserter of the sattle is not only tolerated, but is honored by appointment to office in the me tropolis of the United States.

The Democracy are guilty of this in lorsement of Porter, who to-day, as twelve years ago, stands convicted of having betrayed his cause. The Democratic party has taken a convict and made him a Commissioner. What party can stand such an net as this! What party that commits it deserves to be trusted with the government of City, State, or Nation? If such an outrage upon every principle of public honor and official decency is to be tamely endured, we may expect that Tammany Hall and the Manhattan Club have the Mayoral-Dismissed, degraded, and proscribed

for deliberate treachery to his fouse, Fitz John Porter might have considered the punchment of death a greater merey But while still under the stigma of dis missal, degradation, and prescription, he is coolly chosen by the New York Democracy, from among hundreds of good men, for this conspicuous honor.

will never support a party which is carrable of such deeds, and the political effect of this pointed and emphatic endors

ment will be to make the Republican move to go again for Grant. Thus, i and only infamous as a municipal appointment, but ruinous as a political Fortunately, there is one gleam of ope to the gloom of this Bourbon lipse. Fitz John Porter is a resident of New Jersey, and his appointment is, therefore, illegal. Thus, it may happen

that the courts of law may redeem the Heavy curtains of rich materials still country from the disgrace the Democratic party are determined to inflict. Good Pay. - Some one has been guess-Open fire-places are rare; when they do ug at and gossiping about the moneyed reward of well known professional men. and autumn. They are closed and Charles O'Conor, it is said, has a larger filled with flowers - flowers, which scome from his practice than any lawyer in America, the Juniel case alone bringing him a midion and a quarter in noney. Sir Roundell Palmer, who was opposed to Evarts at Geneva, makes \$150,000 a year, which is more than Evarts' average receipts for his New York practice. For defending Jonhson, Evarts received \$10,000, and it is not thought he will be paid a greater sum for worrying Tilton. Mr Sergeant Ballantine of the London, who has gone to India to defend the Guicowar of Barbora in a prosecution for murder, gets \$50,-000 for this case alone. Beach, of Tilton's counsel, is thought to be working for a contingent fee. Jeremiah Black is said to trouble himself more about his ease than his fee, preferring to win and get nothing rather than lose and be paid liberally. Great actors are as well re-

munerated as great lawyers. Booth has nade his \$12,000 a mouth. Jefferson has yen passed this sum in the same time. It is said that in a season of forty weeks Clara Morris will make \$70,000, while Charlotte Cushman's lingering farewells are a kind of dramatic bonnaza. Bouicault, between his royalty as playwright and his skill as play-actor, is pocketing \$2,000 every week at Wallack's. Great physicians find millions in their healing art, Mott, Parker, and Clarke making as much as much as \$100,000 each in a year's practice. - Cin. MEANS TO GET RICH.-Ton or twelve years ago there was a miner working in

he upper levels of the Comstock at \$4

per day. He lived in a little cabin down the canyon, did his own cooking, and whistled softly "There's a good time coming, boys," To-day that miner walks about the streets of Virginia City, as legislation of the Republican majority | cordial as in the old days; he dresses no in Congress, present their opponents an | better than any ordinary gentleman of conscientious editor ought to have. And yet, as his fortune is rated in the stock stocks turned into money, he could lend looks upon it with ignerant indifference | Scott that \$70,000,000 he wants and have enough left to live comfortably upon He could, unsided, go down and open at his own expense, the Darien Canal or should his faney run that way, h could advertise to morrow that the Gov rument through him had determined to resume immediately specie payment, and pretty nearly pake the promise good He could endow a college in each State of the Union with \$2,000,000 each, or could build a double track marrow-gauge railward from San Francisco to New York, and solve at once the problem of cheap transportation. There is no tell ing, indeed, what he might do: but what he will do is apparent enough. He wa here when thirty feet of ore near the surface was a big mine. At 1500 feet he has found it three or four times as wide He believes at 4,000 he will strike it 500 feet wide, and get rich, and he is goin for it. - Virginia Enterprise.

> British House of Commons on the subject has brought out information as to be legally solemnized in each of the on the banks of the Nile, in the plains States of continental Europe. In Ausof tithezeb, and in a few months it will is it is 14 for both sexes: Hungary, 14 probably be completed. It will occupy or males, 12 for females; Russia, 18 for males, 16 for females; Turkey, as soon Tolleries, with a magnificent park and as they're able; Italy, 18 for males, 15 for females; Prusia, 18 and 14; France sists of the interior being entirely fitted and Belgium, 18 and 15; Denmark, 20 with silk. There are to be silk columns, and 16; Greece, 11 and 12. In Hosse Darmstadt and Raden the consent of perents is necessary in the case of meand executed in Paris, while the silk has until they have completed their 25th ear; in that of women until they are The completion of 18 years by males and 16 by females is necessary in the Netherlands, and in Saxe-Coburg Gotha no male is permitted to marry before he has attained his 21st year. In Saxony the legal age for males is 18; for females 16 years. According to the amended paragraph of the new German civil marriage biff, the ages would be respectively 20 and 16 years, instead of 18 and 14, as in the draft of the bill. In some of the cantons of Switzerland the law as to the ages of the contracting parties is as high as 20 years for males and 17 for females, and in others as low a 14 for males and 12 for females.

JOHNNY'S ESSAY ON "THE TODE." Todes are like frogs, but more dignity ad wen you come to think of it, from wetter. The warts wich todes is noted for can't be cured, for they is cronick, but if I couldn't get well I'd stay in the use. My grandfather knew a tode ich somebody had tamed till it was folks. When its master wissled it would one for flies. They catches 'em with their tung, wich is some like a long red gorm but more like fitenia, only litehaint got no gum onto it. The fli wil a standin a rubbin his legs together and a thinkin what a fine it it is, and the tode a settin some distance away Fike fli as plane as you ever see anythin, all at once it aint there. Then the tode he oks up at you sollem, out of his eyes. like he said wat's become of that fli? by dealers in medicines,

A RILL for the prevention of gambling in the Slate has been defeated in the What can be the motive of such an in- Nevada Assembly by a vote of twenty vidious, insulting selection? For, surely, | nine to seventeen, after passing the Seupresenting reasons why an "amnesty" it must have political motive and significate. The vote was taken smild much should be extended to the James and Younger brothers, the notorious despendence. Mr. Van Nort is understood to excitement. The fadies of Carson were have resigned because he was not in present in the hope that they could thus was entirely cured. From my shoulders potism and the deliverance of a people | radioes. The document sets forth the | sympathy with the Democratic administration | strengthen the hands of the reformers. | to my hands I was entirely covered with bitterness of the strife along the borders | tration, and the alternative is unavoid- but the gamblers' lobby was too powerof Missouri and Kansas, enumerating in- able that the Democracy are in sympa ful. One of the friends of the bill likewise afflicted with Rheumatisms, so God is not only the rewarder, but is stances of barbarity perpetrated by men thy with Fitz John Porter. By taking charged openly in the Assembly that the that I walked with great difficulty, and himself the reward of his saints. A king on both sides, and alleging that to the him as a leader they have made his dis- gamblers had contributed \$10,000 to de- you a long life to remain a blessing to may enrich his subjects with gratuities, men for whom it asks amnesty many grace their own. This act is suicide by feat it, and named several of the mem-

JEFFERSONI N Steam Printing Office.

No. 46.

RUSSIAN HOUSES IN WINTER.

The windows are invariably double,

nd the space between the sashes invari-

ably covered with a layer of fine sand,

the frost from silvering the panes.

Twisted horns of paper containing salt

are set in and sometimes the sand is con-

ealed by a bed of moss. There are no

utside shutters or blinds, for they

could be useless, since the windows re-

main closed all winter, being carefully

filled in around the edges with cement,

further deaden the effect of the cold up-

on the glass, a substance much more

permeable than is generally believed.

exist, they are only used in spring

are a truly Russian luxury! The houses

at the door, and go with you up the

stairway; Irish ivys festoon balusters,

jardiniers adorn the landings on every

bananas spread over their broad silken

leaves: talipot pais, magnolias, camel-

lias growing like trees, mingle their

blossoms with the gilded volutes of the

cornices; orchids hover like butterflies

around lamp-shades of crystal, porcelain

and curiously-wrought terra-cotta. From

horn-shaped vases of Japanese porcelnin

or Bohemian glass, placed in the center

of a table at the corner of a side-board,

spring sheaves of superb exotics; and all

this floral splendor thrives in a hot-

house; in the street you are at the pole,

within doors you might believe yourself

A WATER FINDER. - A New Hamp-

hire correspondent says that Captain

John S. Godfrey, of Hampshire Falls,

who has gone to California to locate

wetls, never fails in his "manifestations"

as to where water can be found. He

works thus: With nothing in his hands,

he walks over the ground until the wa-

er, if any exists, is approached, when

ie is affected with a nervous twitching

in the limbs, which increases as the wa-

ter is neared, he all the time acting very

much like a person with the bars of a

magnetic battery in his hands, and fol-

lowing the course of the spring or stream,

whichever way it may lead, regardless of

eming to be controlled and directed

y some power which he is unable to re-

st. Captain Godfrey claims no super-

atural nower in the accomplishment of

of electricity in himself, so powerful

streams and mineral deposits beneath

the surface. During the late war he lo-

cated all the wells for the use of the

army underGeneral Howard's command,

THE MYSTERIES OF A HAIR BRUSH-

writer in the American Journal of Mi-

ed horror, the results of his investiga-

linarity undreamed of in this simple ap-

diance of the toilet. There are conceal-

ed in the damp list of hair brushes, unless

est clean by the use of hi-carbonate of

tassa or enrionate of soda, many liv-

og things, foosmall for detection by the

aked eye, some of which we are told

are of more than suspicious character,

being known as the originators of seald

The author concludes his article by

aution against wetting the head, recom-

nending dry brushing instead. He also

recommends the use of a weak solution

of enrholic acid, or sulphite of sodn, as a

Folt several years a palace for the Khe-

about the same space as the Louvre and

pardens around it. Its peculiarity con-

een woven at the choicest looms of

is an applicant for the position of mes-

senger to the same body.

live has been in process of erection on

leansing material for hair brushes.

and and other diseases of the scalp.

occopy has been exploring the forests

in the tropics

esigned to absorb moisture and prevent

THOSE who recognize the mag c power of printers' ink, (and all successful business men do.) are informed that we have refitted our office, which is now furnished with the la-Fine Job Work a Specialty.

Sunday Reading.

THE LOST SHEEP.

there were ninety and nine that safely lay In the shelter of the fold; And one was out on the hills away Far off from the gates of gold; Away on the mountains wild and bare— Away from the tender shepherd's care.

Lord. Thou hast here ninety and nine-Are they not enough for Thee? But the shepherd made answer, "This of

Has wandered away from me: ed although the roads be rough and steep. go to the desert to find My sheep."

But none of the ransomed ever knew How deep were the waters crossed; Nor how dark the night that the Lord passed through, Ere He found his sheep that was lost.

Out in the desert He heard its cry, Sick, and helpless, and ready to die 'Lord, whence are those blood drops all the That mark out the mountain's track?"

verflow with them; flowers receive you They were shed for one who had gone as-Eve the Shepherd could bring him back. Lord, whence are thy hands so rent and floor. In the embrasure of the windows They were pierced to night by many a

> And all through the mountains thunder riven And up from the rocky steep, There rose a cry to the gates of heaven "Rejoice I have found My sheep! And the angels echoed around the throne 'Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own."

> > GOD'S LOVE. BY EMILY BELLIS,

I have loved thee with an everlasting love O Lord, we know no love like Thine, Exhaustless, boundless, free; Whose limit lies concealed Beyond eternity;

The tallest mountain tops are low, The soundless seas are small, onpared with Thy unmeasured love For Thou art round us, O, our God,

As round the sea the shore:

But turns to Thee by night.

or boundary, which no wave of woo Can pass forevermore The drizzling day may tempt our feet To wander from thy sight

As from a home, we see Thy love, a burning flame, whose light Reveals the way to Thee, And tend'rer than the tend'rest tones. From lips we love the best, The melting music of Thy voice

Across our pathway's deepest gloom

That calls us to our rest. walls, fences, or other obstacles, and Upon our wildest track. id hear, when farthest from Three stray'd Thy sweet voice call us back

And from our wand'rings may we turn,

Not solely for the night, But make Thee, of our gladdest days, Our glory and delight. his work, but declares it to be simply a sensitive organism or powerful current SKLLER.-We beg of you to give up a business which thrives only by our ruin We entreat you, by our husbands and by our sons and brothers, whom it has atready changed into sots, and is hurrying homes, once a heaven to us, now a very hell; by our hearts, crushed and agoof bristles in a hair brush surreptitionsly nized in every fiber; by the infinite per surloined from a lady's toilet stand, and ils of the loved ones still left us; by the though it contained nothing which we floodentes of destruction which your busare accustomed to regard with unqualiiness opens, sweeping away thousands of millions of property a year, bearing a ions prove that there are mysteries orhundred thousand men and women, an-

nually, to prison, double that number to

the poor house, and more than half as

many in all their sins, to the judgment.

We pray God to awaken you to your aw-

ful guilt in this; and we will not let Him go, until we get what we ask. - Boston Watchman and Reflector. One age, when it is reached with a omfortable exemption from earth's trials, is about as happy as any other. When the old frame is literally free from infirmities, and the mind is clear, and faith strong, and temporal wants supplied and family ties pleasant, and the retrospect of life peaceful, and no hopeless grief for the dead or the living of kindred s upon the soul, and there be peace with God and man, there is a condition of things that leaves no room to envy the oung or the middle-aged, of the most prospered of earth in mid-career of sucsess and honor. It is a period of ripe experiences, usually also of calm passions, of enlarged charity, of deep hu-

mility, and of growing heavenly-minded

ucss, the reflex of a nearer approach to silk panels, and areades in moire, and the better land. - W. H. Lemis. all this magnificence has been planned PURE GIRLS AND IMPURE BOYS .-Girls, in treating dissipated young men Lyons and St. Etlenne. To carry out as equals, do a wrong they can scarcely realize. Such men should be made to this truly Eastern idea, M. Fleuriot, to whom the work was intrasted, had to feel that until they walk with correctness build special workshops of enormous and honor in the paths of right, good people stand aloof from them. Girls who respect themselves will not be seen with THE mutations of political and social such men, and will decline to receive them on the familiar footing of friend ife in our country are somewhat strikship. It is a mistaken kindness to poulnely emphasized by the fact that while Mr. Bruce (colored), of Miscissippi, takes tice when caustic is needed, and I am his seat in the United States Senate, his inclined to thinkthat a little sharp deold teacher, Mr. Farren, of New Haven, cision on the part of the girls of to-day would go far to correct the general looseness of morality among young men.-

Wyman's Journal. PIMPLES, ERGPTIONS, ROUGH SKIN

CHRIST is our example in temptation. The system being put under the in Man has no conception of his need of fluence of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Christ until this truth is made apparent. Discovery for a few weeks, the skin be Much is said of Christ's dying, but more omes smooth, clear, soft, and velvety, should be said of Christ's living. Christ and being Huminated with the glow of in the wilderness, without company, withperfect health from within, true beauty out food, surrounded by wild beasts, stands forth in all its giory. The effects alone, unattended, and apparently un of all medicines which operate upon the thought of, after the heavenly recognisystem through the medium of the blood tion had been received, bearing himself are necessarily somewhat slow, no matso wisely, prudently, with such fidelity ter how good the remedy employed, to truth and his mission, is a greater While one to three bottles clear the skin mystery than Christ on Calvary, withof pimples, blotches, eruptions, yellow standing the hate of men, the malice of spots, comedones, or "grubs," a dozen devils, and the withdrawal of the presmay possibly be required to cure some mes of the Father. cases where the system is rotten with serofulous or virulent blood polions. THE Bible is a fountain from which we are able to draw out only our docfrom the example nimples to the worst trines but our rules of duty. "I have

CLAVERACK, Columbia Co., N. Y. Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Builaio, N. Y.: have been afflicted with Salt Rhenn in the worst form for a great many years. was entirely cured. From my shoulders

Mits. A. W. WILLIAMS.

scrofula is, with the use of this most po-

tent agent, only a matter of time. Sold

I mave been young and now I am old, never found thorough, pervading, enduring pagrality with any but such as feared God-not in the modern sense, but in the old, childlike way. And only with such, too, have I found a rejoicing in life-a hearty, victorious cheerfulness of so distinguished a kind, that no other is to be

always observed," said an able and wise

divine, "that when people become bet-

ter than the Rible, they are very apt to

do wrong." We e-stunly cannot depend

upon the reasonings of men, however

dausible their arguments as we may de-

pend upon the decisions of God. -Dr.

compared with it .- Jacob.